

The Hocking Sentinel.



Lewis Green, Editor & Proprietor

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DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President

GROVER CLEVELAND.

For Vice President

ADLAI STEVENSON.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State

W. A. TAYLOR,

Judge of Supreme Court (long term),

JUDGE JOHN H. DRIGGS,

Judge of Supreme Court (short term),

JUDGE THOMAS BECK,

Clerk of Supreme Court,

WILLIAM H. WOLFE,

Member Board of Public Works,

JOHN N. MEYERS,

Presidential Elector at Large,

H. S. STERNBERGER,

of Miami,

JAMES P. SEWARD,

Presidential Elector, 11th District,

JAMES WATSON,

of Meigs.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For County Auditor

NELSON ARMSTRONG.

For County Treasurer

JOHN ROBERTSON.

For County Recorder

D. M. O'HARE.

For County Commissioner

J. F. KREIG.

For Indefinite Director

H. G. KILN.

Protection and Pinkerton are

synonymous. They show up in

their true colors at Homestead.

The Zanesville Rolling Mill is

accessible by boat and barge. A

Rat or Scab industrial leprosy

might be established here and pro-

tected by the McKinley Law and

Pinkerton thugs.

If Bro. Sibley will give an exhibi-

tion and demonstration of his pro-

posed method of vaccination at the

Gallipolis fair, it may be an attrac-

tive feature for Davenport and for

the medical profession.

The people of our county should

arrange to attend our own fair first.

Then the money it is thought can

be spared to spend in Gallipolis at

a fair, should be spent in Logan

improving our own grounds.

If Carnegie has a right to employ

three hundred armed Pinkertons

to occupy a fortress on the

Monongahela, why not Harrison

establish an encampment of three

hundred thousand soldiers on the

Potomac?

GALLIPOLIS don't send excursion

trains of people to Logan to see a

fair, which in all desirable attrac-

tions is better than theirs. Then

what is the sense in Logan going

off to the river to see West Va.

cows, and spend money in Gallipolis

which could be so much more

advantageously spent in Logan.

If Carnegie will lend his ear to

Chairman Pursell, he may get a

pointer to lead him out of trouble.

Pursell has no prejudice for the

Chinese. He would perhaps advise

a colonization of the Mongolians

at Homestead. As Chairman

Pursell says, "They work. They

don't strike."

The sheriff of Vinton county had

been charging mileage double for

a single trip to the Zanesville work

house, when he took over two pris-

oners. He is a candidate for re-

election, and when his action of

double illegal charges was brought

against him, he promptly refunded

the money.

Up to this time we have not

heard that Chairman Pursell has

issued an edict for the colonization

of the Chinese on the plateau sur-

rounding his suburban castle. Of

course he has the same right to

call out the Pinkertons to protect

his beloved Chinese, as Carnegie

has to protect his Whitelaw-Reed

rats.

With the Scotch whiskey present-

ed by Mr. Carnegie, the hot

water prepared for scalding the

Homestead workmen, the sugar

prepared by the refiners' trust at a

profit of only \$19,000,000 per year,

and the lemon and spices which

Dodge and Rusk insist that Ameri-

can farmers should raise, Mr. Har-

rison can concoct a protective hot

Scotch that may be very consoling

to him in the sombre days following

the November election.

The Zanesville Times Recorder,

the organ of the dominant Republi-

can faction of that city, once of

busy iron industry, finds fault with

the Democratic doctrine of Tariff

for revenue only. The platform

referred by the Zanesville Times

Recorder and its backers is "Tar-

iff for the rolling mill, only."

We abide the result of our Dem-

ocratic plan, hoping it may be as

effective in shutting off the tax

collector as the Times Recorder's

plan has been in shutting out the

laborers.

The Board of Trustees of the

Lancaster Reform Farm, have ap-

pointed Mr. Hilles, local editor of

the Lancaster Gazette, as steward

of that institution. Mr. John A.

Moore of Logan, for the position.

We do not have a personal acquaint-

ance with Mr. Hilles, but the fact

that he is a newspaper man, employ-

ed on the Gazette, a paper that has

maintained an unsullied name for

business integrity for nearly a cen-

tury, is assurance in the start, that

the new steward is an honest man

and will make a faithful effort

to improve the farm.

The killing of Markey, near
Murry, details of which we publish
elsewhere, is one of the most cold
blooded murders we have ever heard
of. A man in company with his
wife, on their way home, is shot
down on the road, because he re-
fused to take a drink with a desper-
ado. Why don't the people of
Athens county, since the officers
seem slow and indifferent to their
duty in capturing the murderer,
scour the country and destroy the
monster as they would a man-eating
tiger. We shall wait with much
interest to see what the Majesty of
the Law, in this instance, will do
in General Grosvenor's county. We
know what the Power of the People
did at the Athens bridge, once.

The Irish Pat, the inflated Chi-
cago Cook King, Paddy Reed, pos-
sesses some valuable mining prop-
erty on the Sunday creek. In good
faith, hopeful of happy, prosperous
times, the industrious laborer has
located in the Valley, building
peaceful villages, happy homes,
churches, schools. This protected
magnate, Duke of Sunday creek,
says to the men, "You can work at
the reduced wages or be damned."
The Reed mines are idle, and dis-
tress is threatening the Sunday creek
people. Some years ago this Chicago
nob was instrumental in bringing
the Chicago Pinkertons in our val-
ley. He called out Foraker's mil-
itary and established a negro colony
at Rendville. This industrial le-
prosy still festers near Corning. It
may break out at Glouster and
Jacksonville, and McKinley law
protection and Pinkerton winches-
ter rifle protection, may campaign this
season in the coal regions.

The commissioners of Musking-
um county refused to pay a printers
bill of two dollars. Circulars de-
scribing a man and woman suspect-
ed of murder. The description
given in the circulars, secured the
speedy arrest of the suspected par-
ties, but because the suspected crime
occurred out in the country and the
bills were ordered printed by a city
officer, the law-abiding, economi-
cal commissioners, would not stand
such extravagance, such lavish ex-
penditure of public funds. This
savings will perhaps encourage the
commissioners to turn channels of
creeks so as to afford places for more
blections, the fords on all traveled
roads having already been artistically
and esthetically spanned, and in
this public spirited movement, spend
a million or more money. The
cry of the tax payer is, "more
bridges." Bridges over dry runs
which the teamsters drive around
in the summer and can't get to for
mud in the winter. Bridges, give
us bridges, if the printers do starve
over doing work that may save the
county thousands.

WE HAVE before us the recent
catalogue of the Miami University,
in Butler county, Ohio. The cat-
alogue is a roster of the great men
of our country, embracing in the
lists, venerable bishops, zealous
ministers, jurists of world wide re-
pute, leaders of armies and senates,
governors of great states, men of
mark in every honorable, useful
career of life. This pioneer col-
lege in Ohio, a light-house of learn-
ing on the frontiers of civilization a
century ago, has under recent gen-
erous bequests of Senator Calvin
S. Brice, one of its pupils, risen in
new life, equipped in all the modern
advantages of the most favored in-
stitutions of learning in this country
and bids fair to continue as it ever
has been, the alma mater of the
great men of the future.

Rev. Moore, of the Presbyterian
church of our own, is a graduate
of Miami, and in scholarship of
wide scope and compass and Chris-
tian ministerial zeal, is a worthy
representative of this old school
which, in the education it gave him,
manifests the sweep of the influence
he, like his associate classmates, so
strongly develops in whatever com-
munity duty may call him.

The Lion Store, an experimental
branch of a Lancaster concern, op-
erating in an obscure way for some
months past in the Bishop building
has moved away. The SENTINEL
did not advertise this foreign ex-
perimental rival to our established
houses. The SENTINEL has never
yet advertised, and recommended to
our readers a foreign concern do-
ing a business similar to our Logan
merchants. We believe in patron-
izing our home merchants. The
"Lion" spread himself in the col-
umns of all the other Logan papers.
Made a great roar and display. It
seems nobody heard of him. At
least our people did not take to him.
The creature was not recommended
by our town good, substantial, hon-
orable Logan stores. Their adver-
tisements appear in the Sentinel.
They pay taxes. They are interest-
ed in Logan enterprises. They ad-
vise us all in our business, and aid
in Logan's progress. Patronize them,
and in so doing you will not get left.
They would leave us. We hope the
papers advertising for the Lion got
pay for the ads, and the treasurer
got his taxes.

Col. WYCKHAM, and his accom-
plished little son, are in the city
this week delivering the 4th vol-
ume, just issued, of Ridpath's His-
tory, and meeting with deserved
success in securing more subscrib-
ers for this valuable work. Rid-
path's History is a standard work,
and to the reading man it needs no
recommendation. Bro. Wyck-
ham, brother because he too is editor,
is the model canvasser of this age,
an artistic marvel of his profes-
sion. He has the happy facility
of sizing up a situation. He don't
irritate, annoy, tire or bore. He
can talk intelligently on any sub-
ject, and can cheer and entertain the
most morose. He doesn't talk
about his book at all, unless he is
compelled to do so. It seems like
a pain to him to part with one more
volume of his idolized work. His
coming to Logan is sunshine and
his greeting is cordal tender of
good feeling. It is not unlikely
that a public official will stop in
an unfinished calculation of costs, to
listen to his melody of words, and
craving, empty-pocketed editors
will be on the table.

Subscription waiting to hear the con-
clusion of his biographical sketch
of the stationer in the town his
last visited. We hope Bro. Wyck-
ham will stay a good while with us
and tell us lots of stories and sell
lots of Ridpath's Histories.

A Most Righteous Judge.

The above headlines express the
sentiments of everybody in Fairfield
county, irrespective of party, in re-
gard to the honest, capable and sin-
cere administration of Judge Jas.
G. Huffman. During his two years
occupancy of the bench in this ju-
dicial district, he has administered
justice without complaint and he is
loved and admired for the fairness
of his decisions.—Lancaster Eagle.

Tired From the Start.

We call attention of Democrats
to the following from Wilson's
"Only Democratic paper," of March
12th. It shows that the editor is
not in a good condition for the
campaign and certainly should be
given a rest.

"WE FEARED GUILTY OF BECOMING
SOMEWHAT WEARY OF THE FULSOME
PRAISE HEARD UPON CLEVELAND BY
MANY OF OUR COTEMPORARIES."

If Wilson is "weary" before the
work begins, Rempel will have to
hire another hand. Perhaps he can
get Hansen or Burgess.

Meeting of the Central Committee.

The law requires that the Sec'y
of State shall appoint, not later
than the 1st of August, four Super-
visors of Election for each county
in the state, the supervisors to be
recommended by the committees
of the Democratic and Republican
parties. The recommendation must
be made ten days before the 1st of
August, so the recommendations
must not be made later than the
20th of July. The central com-
mittee is called to meet on Saturday
July 16th, at 1 o'clock in the court
room, recommend the supervisors
and transact such other business as
may be deemed proper. The pres-
ent board of supervisors are excel-
lent representatives of their respect-
ive parties. They have studied the
election laws and are qualified to
direct correctly the operations of
the new system of voting. They
should be reappointed to a second
term. The executive committee
should be chosen at the same meet-
ing, and steps taken at once to or-
ganize for the campaign.

Sibley's Grievance.

The Editor of the Gallipolis Tri-
bune is probing Dr. Probst. It seems
that the worthy chairman of the
State Board of Health has given out
as authority that vaccination was
"tail" on a person who has had the
small pox. This is the assumed
cause for Bro. Sibley's puncturing
the state pasture. We think, how-
ever, our cotemporary's hostility to
Dr. Probst is for another reason.
It will be remembered that in the be-
ginning of the small-pox scare, and
vaccination was the order of the day.
Bro. Sibley advanced the idea that
ladies should be vaccinated on the
leg and not on the arm, in words as
follows, to-wit:

"It is the custom to vaccinate the
left arm, but it is better for ladies to
utilize their legs for this purpose.
The scarlet when the virus 'takes'
well is unsightly, and on many social
occasions the arm must be bare, and
it is better that their loveliness not
be marred by the pits left by vac-
cination."

The venerable Probst did not ap-
prove the Sibley plan and our gallant
cotemporary, who is so solicitous for
ladies lovely arms on social occasions
did not get employment as chief of
staff in the vaccination service.
Hence, we infer, his grievance;
hence his probe on Probst.

Foraker dopes for.

Gov. Foraker has many ups and
downs, mostly downs of late, but
he has never had such a crusher
as Tony Barleon gives him by en-
tirely ignoring his gubernatorial
existence.

This from the Vinton Record of
last week. It is made to appear
as a knife in Green's fiftieth rib,
but it is at Foraker, the bad man
who dragged Tony from the red
barber and compelled him to do
conscript military service, the ex-
terminating blow is aimed:
Green's issue of the Hocking
SENTINEL says Foraker, Governor.
Another evidence that the Keely Cure
has proved ineffectual.

Foraker may appeal to history
and prop up our statement that
he once was Governor, but Tony
denies it, and Benson's beautiful
picture in the rotunda of the
Capitol will not be noticed by Bar-
ley when he occupies the office of
State Printer.

Our Managers This Campaign.

The State Central Committee met in Toledo
last Friday and selected the following ex-
ecutive committee: Col. James F. Neal, Butler
county; Hon. M. D. Barker, Richland; Hon.
M. T. Corcoran, Hamilton; R. F. Wade, Lu-
now; W. A. Moore, Montgomery; R. M. Ditty,
Highland; W. J. Hiler, Logan; M. V. Bean,
Tuscarawas; D. Dunphy, Franklin; John G.
Reeves, Fairfield; Hon. Henry Anthony,
Fountain; Hon. Tom L. Johnston, Cuyahoga;
F. J. Reinhardt, Franklin; L. G. Ben-
nard, Hamilton; S. A. McMillen, Clark; J. L.
Tregar, Franklin. Mr. Farley was selected
chairman.

C. D. Critch, elected chairman of the State
Central Committee, is auditor of Allen coun-
ty, and a leader of the group of politi-
cians for which Allen and surrounding
counties are the last campaign. He is
of pleasing address, and will undoubtedly
prove a happy selection. Mr. Critch is not
at all a lack-luster in practical politics, and
will be found a valuable man in consultation
and execution of details.

Hon. John H. Farley, of Cleveland, Chair-
man of the Executive Committee, recently
gave an introduction to this issue. Elected
chairman of the Ohio State Convention, he
is a man of wide acquaintance, and his
knowledge is large, and is an organizer he
has had for the last three years. He is
a man of great energy, and will find
himself a valuable asset to the campaign.

Hon. L. C. Cook, elected Vice Chairman,
is a man of distinction, for having served
in the past. Mr. Cook was secretary of the
executive committee in the last campaign,
and performed his duties with satisfaction to
all. He will be a great help to Chairman
Farley.

The work of the State Committee cannot
be met the approval of the Democratic
party. Every member should be ready, and
it was held on an agreement, was re-
solved, with the united support of the
party, to see it done.

The First Gun of the Campaign.



FREE TRADE, FREE TRAVEL, ON SALT CREEK PIKE.

Some time ago citizens of Salt
Creek brought an action before
Probate Judge Acker, praying for
the removal of the toll gates on the
Salt Creek Pike, claiming the
pike company had forfeited its
rights to collect toll for the reason
the road was not kept in proper
condition.

Judge Acker granted the peti-
tion, the pike company appealed
the case on error to the Common
Pleas. On last Thursday Judge
Huffman affirmed the decision of
Judge Acker, and unless the pike
company appeal to the Circuit
and win the case there, the Salt
Creek Pike is henceforth a free
road.

The Democrats, and nearly all
the people of Salt Creek are glad
to see the removal of the toll gates,
of free trade and travel, untaxed
by the tariff of toll, and haul the
voters to the polls, unexposed by
the McKinley law or the turnpike
tariff. The few Republicans along
the line of the road will be given
free passes up Salt River, a Rep-
ublican creek, and the turnpike
tariff. Postmaster Uncle Bill
Kennedy, of Nancy, will act as
general passenger agent and master
of transportation.

MURDER MOST FOUL!

[From the Nelsonville Register.]

A sensational report reached
here Tuesday morning of a cow-
ardly and unprovoked murder at
Murray City on the evening of
the fourth. Reports were so
numerous and differed so much,
that a Register reporter deter-
mined to visit the scene of the
murder and learn the exact particu-
lars. On arriving at Murray City
it was learned that the shooting
occurred about 4 of a mile east of
town. It seems that John Markey
and wife had been in Murray
City Monday, that they both been
drinking heavily, and about 7
o'clock in the evening started for
home. When they arrived with
in 200 or 300 yards of their home,
two men were found sitting on a
pile of stones, one of whom asked
Markey to "come and drink" with
him. On Markey's refusal, he
deliberately arose and fired three
times, the third shot taking effect
in the abdomen, inflicting a mortal
wound.

The reporter visited the scene of
the murder. It is a wild and
lonely dell, fit place for the com-
mission of such a cowardly and
diabolical crime.

Mrs. Markey was seen and the
following statement in substance
was obtained from her:

MRS. MARKEY'S STATEMENT.
We were coming home from
Murray City, and near Carpenter's
saloon we saw three men together.
We called Mrs. Harper, who
lives near. My husband and Mrs.
Harper began quarreling and he
called her a liar. One of these
three men says "Jacky, did you
call me a liar?" My husband said
"No, I did not mean you." We
then waited for the men to leave.
which they did, going over the hill
toward where we live. We started
for home, and on the top of the
hill we found these men lying in
the bushes, drinking beer. One
says, "Jacky, come and have some
beer." I said "come on" and we
went around them and down the
hill to Mr. Davenport's. I was
afraid of the men, and knocked on
the door expecting to stop there
until they went away. Davenport's
were not at the house and
we started home. Just below
Devanport's two of these men
were sitting on a stone, one small
man, the other large. Just after
we passed, the small man says
"Jacky Markey, come and drink
some beer with me." My husband
said, "No, have had enough." The
small man then arose, drew a re-
volver and said "Jacky Markey,
G—d—n you, if you don't drink
with me, I'll shoot you." John
said "Shoot and be d—n!" where-
upon he fired three times. The first
two shots went over his head and
the last striking him in the bowels.
After he was shot my husband
said "You are a nice man. I never
carry such things in my pocket."
The larger man tried to prevent
the shooting, begging the other
fellow "For God's sake, not to
shoot." After my husband was
struck, both my husband and I
went to the house, and fled in the direction
of Glouster. I dragged John home
and went for the neighbors. This
occurred between 7 and 8 o'clock
before it was quite dark. I think
I could recognize the man who
did it. They were drunk and had
their pockets and hands full of
beer bottles. They seemed to
know my husband.

Strangely to say, the murderer so
far has not been apprehended.
Luther Spitzer, of near Glouster,
Edjah Cobb, of Mud Fork, and a
fellow named Wade, of Jackson-
ville, were arrested on suspicion
and taken before Markey, but he
failed to recognize them as the
guilty parties, although he said
Cobb had been with him that day.
A great many people about Mar-
ray City seem to think there is
something back of it all, that has
not yet come to light. Mrs. Mar-
key has said she has been in her
mattress with other men, and it
is whispered about that she may
know more about it than she cares
to tell.

Markey lingered in great agony
until Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock
when his soul passed in the great
beyond. He was a minor 40
years of age, industrious and peace-
able, addicted to hard drinking
he was not known to have an
enemy in the world.

DON'T CATCH ON TO THE FACT THAT

"THE LEADING CLOTHIERS,"

FRANK BLASIUS & SON,

IS THE TO GET AT THE

PLACE COODS PRICE

IT IS THE TRUTH

That our stock is made up of the choicest selections and latest styles. Fine fitting Men's Black and Blue Worsted Dress Suits, frock or sack coats. Come in and try them on, and ask our prices before you buy elsewhere. Our men's all wool Cashmere Suits for business or dress, light, medium or dark, we sell from \$7 to \$12. Be sure to see them before you buy. Men's good substantial Suits from \$4 to \$8. We have the best that can be produced for the money. Special prices to close out stock will continue until July 1st.

F. Blasius & Son F. Blasius & Son's F. Blasius & Son, F. Blasius & Son's

Have Children's Suits for \$1.25. Styles and Prices in Children's Have Boys' Suits from THREE For the BEST MADE and BEST

Knee Pants 22c. Clothing Lead. DOLLARS to TEN. FITTING Boys' Suits.

F. Blasius & Son's F. Blasius & Son F. Blasius & Son F. Blasius & Son's